A STATEMENT FROM CORONER PERRY. TO THE PUBLIC.

The occurrences in relation to my late arrest of the Mayor having been misstated in many of the public prists, and having given rise to comments which I caunot but feel are under arved, I desire to lay before my fellow-citizens a plain state. with the disturbance in the Park of the 16th of June.

It has been intimated that my affidavit ha.4 been entirely contradicted by many others used in the conte DP case before Judge Hoffman, and that his decision sutained that view. Any one who takes the trouble to read the affidavits on both sides will see that there is really but very elight contradiction, and that the principal test snony was not that I did not aunounce my business as a Coroner when I first entered the Mayor's Office, but that those present did not hear me announce it. The ground, moreover, taken by the Mayor, and upon which Judge Hoffman discharged him, was, that the Mayor did not hear what my business was. My affidavit does not state that he did, but that I sent him a message stating my business, which is true. What my belief may be as to his knowledge on the subject, this is not the place to assert. But without going into any further discussion of this, I intend to give the facts

which came within my own personal knowledge. My friends know that I could have had no motive in purposely causing any riot in the Park. They know that I have never been identified with the Republican party (for it is sought by the party press to give a po-litical complexion to the whole affair), and that I have never taken any active part against Mayor Wood or in favor of either of the contending police forces.

They will, I believe, credit my statement. I ask those who do not know me to read this account, which I will engage at the proper time, when the matter comes before the Court, to support by unimpeschable testissony, to judge use by it, taking into consideration differs from other statements, the sources from which they come, and the motives which may be presumed to actuate my accusers.

he following is the whole history of the matter : Ea -ly in the afternoon of June 16, while walking in Charm bers street, a person put in my hands an order for the a treat of Fernando Wood and others, directed to "a Co "oner." which order issued from the Superior Court, and was signed by Judge Hoffman. Upon expressing my surprise and stating my doubts as to the legality of any proceeding with the arrest, I was in-formed that I had better take advice as to my duty. I called upon tavo legal gentlemen for advice, one of them the counsel for the Sheriff, and was shown the statute and instructed that it was my duty to make the arrest, and that I would be liable to removal if I

After asking for furth er instructions as to the proper manner of doing the aervice, I proceeded to the Mayor's office; I found the City Hall filled with policemen. Upon reaching the outer door of the office, which was protected by some half a dozen men, I was refused admittance; I said, "I am a Coroner, and have official business with Mayor Wood;" was then admitted into the outer office, in which was a large number of policemen and other officials; I stepped to the gate of the railing, when several policemen placed their hands on the gate and said, "You cannot pass here." I then said, "I have an order for the arrest of Mr. Wood, and demand admittance." Upon this, a person standing near the door of the Mayor's private office, and who seemed to be the door-keeper, went into the private office, soon returned, and said to me, "The Mayor will not see you." I then proclaimed aloud, so that all might hear: "There must be some mistake: go in again, and tell Mayor Wood that I am Coroner Perry-I have an order from the Saperior Court for his arrest." The man again, but refuctantly, went into the private office, and returned, when Capt. Ackerman, who came from the door of the private office (I am not positive that he came out of the office), stepped quickly up to me; I was then standing by, and facing the gate; he said: "Coroner, I am sorry to say that I have orders to put you out of the office -at the same time opening the gate and coming through; he took hold of my left arm, turned me around, and led me to the outer door. When within two or three feet from the door, I took hold of his left hand, which was hanging by his side (his right band still holding my left arm), and said to him, "Capt. Ackerman, I have no hard feelings toward you for this, as I believe you suppose you are What Ackerman said in return I did not hear, but he spoke in a pleasant manner. Upon being shown into the hall, I sought my counsel, whom I found at the Recorder's office; I made an affidavit, his advice, before Recorder Smith that I was resisted while doing my duty, and made out a requisi-

tion to Gen. Sandford for ten military companies. In the mean time, it being fully believed, either from remarks made by Gen. Sandford or otherwise, that he would not want my requisition without I made a further attempt, and met with more decided resistance, I put myself at the head of some fifty policemen, who stood at the door, calling upon them to assist me as my posse, and proceeded again to make the arrest. The posse whom I invoked to my aid marched in order, two and two, headed by Sergeant Seabring and myself. We passed through the Park, amid a mob of over five thousand persons, who shouted and hooted at and threatened us as we passed, some of these men having as badges on the hats the words "No King." Upon reaching the City Hall, the crowd who surrounded us, with a demoniac yell, took possession of the steps. At this mement the confusion and noise exceeded anything I ever heard. I proclaimed as loud as I could, that I had an order for the arrest of Mr. Wood, and if they resisted me it was at their peril. We then procceded to go up the steps, and were clearing our passage through, when a large levy of the Municipal Police sushes out of the door with upraised clubs, and immediately commenced beating our men most unmercifully. A short and severe fight ensued, during which I was struck on the face by a rowdy, and a policeman from the First Ward rushed at me, saying, with an path, "I don't care if you are a Coroner." During the conflict a number of the Municipal Police, coming from the basement door, attacked my force in the rear. I passed on, and had reached the top step, when, upon looking around, I could not see one of my men left. I still endeavored to effect an entrance, when some persons discovering me, made a united effort and shoved me down the steps. I then found two of my force with broken heads; one of them was on his back, while rowdies and two or three municipals were beating and kicking him. With the assistance of some person whom I do not know, I took one of these men out of the crowd and sent him to the Coroners' Office. I then returned, fearing others of my men were still left, but not finding any, I went to the Recorder's Office, where there were some half dozen wounded men having their heads dressed. I told my story: was informed that Gen. Sandford, upon seeing the wounded, had acceded to my requisition; that a military company had been sent to the Hall. I waited a short time for the General, as he had stepped out; he not coming soon, I started to put myself at the head of the military, and was about going down the stairs for that purpose, when a man met me in breath-less haste, and told me that Mayor Wood would be wery happy to see me at his office; that all impediment to admittance was removed. I then went to the City Hall; the military were drawn up in front. I was shown through a large file of Police, the doors were thrown open as I approached, and no obstruction ed in my way, I entered the private office arrested Mr. Wood, and bail being offered on the spot occeeded to make out the recognizances. I acknowledge my responsibility to the public for my official acts. I believe in and uphold the freedom of the press. I am willing to have my whole conduct, as one of the Cororers of the city for the last eighteen months carvassed and discussed. But I fieved on the 16th of Juli and atth believe. I did no more nor less than my duty: and I do not hesitate to say that, were

I placed in the same circumstances to-morrow, I should

F. W. PERRY.

pursue the same course.

MR. BYLES IN NEW-YORK.

HE REBUKETH THE WICKED AND CON-CLUDETH BIS TRAVELS - WHAT SHOW HE SAW.

ST. BONIFACE HOTEL, June 23, 1857. Did you know what a wicked fellow you had for an Occasional Correspondent! I hadn't an idea of it until a friend showed me just now a copy of The Coston Courier, which set my sins in order before me as I had pever had done before. It seems that

I am "earthly, sensual, devilish," and not only no Christian, but not even a tolerable heathen. I quote from ... uemory, as the paper was only lent to to me; but this . the substance of it. However. you are no better than I, which is some consolation. The Courier will not Simit the charitable hypothesis of one of your New-York papers which first called attention to the "Horrible Septiments I had expressed in one of my letters from Niagara, that they had escaped your editorial observationas if anything ever did! If I coined the mischief, it was you that deliberately uttered and gave it a tolerably large circulation; so you are just as bad as I. The damnable heresy with which The Conrier appalled the breakfast-tables of the half-dozen old women that constitute its public, amounts to this: If a boy is contented with the school where his father has placed him, and expresses his willing ness to stay out his time there, without spending in speculations as to the world to which the scho is an introduction, abiding patiently the time that he is to enter it, and if he do the duties of the school as he can gather them, because they are it-duties, and without an eye to a future and contingent

plumb-cake, he is a naughty child, and is to be whipped instead of commended. If so, I am a

bad boy, and must take the consequences.

But suppose, instead of such a boy as this, there But suppose, instead of such a boy as time, there were an aged female who has lived to see the second generation of her descendants, (I would not for the world be so ill-bred as to call her a granny), and who is kind enough to take the supervision of the manners and morals of a very small neighbor-hood, and then suppose that this venerable censor should spoil the morning tea and muttin of her gos a piece taken out of the middle of a letter of somebody else, omitting what went before and came after that might qualify and explain it, and agitate their tremulous nerves by commenting on its horri ble sentiments, what shall we say of her? King Beddle once said, and said well, that truths might be so arranged as to make a lie. And it looks to my unsophisticated mind very much as if this were a case of the sort, or something very like it. If it be, she must not expect to escape whipping any more than the little boy in question, because of her age and infirmties. However old, and toothless, and mumbling, and paralytic, and though long supported on crutches supplied by other people, a red is most assuredly in pickle for her too, unless she repent and reform. Let her remember the fate of the Duenna of the Duchess in Don Quixote, and the trouncing she got for her gossipports. ping, for all her years and her office. I believe there is something said, on high authority, of a very unpleasant lake in which the lot of a certain class of sinners is appointed. I trust our aged fri will keep clear of it, remembering what Dr. Watts said touching the possibility of return before the lump goes out. I beg your grandmaternal cotemporary, whose name I have forgotten, who first stirred this matter, will regard this exhortation as equally applicable to herself, and lay it to heart accordingly.

Boston felks are, to a proverb, "full of notions.

And I don't think they ever took a fonnier one (not even their comic certainty of Mr. Webster's nomination and of Mr. Appleton's election) than that of setting The Courier to keep back the tide of opinion with its poor old mop-stick. It has always been a rickety, broken-backed, tumble-down affair, editorially and politically, and, if not much belied, financially too, going on from bad to worse, ever since worthy Mr. Buckingham gave it up. At the last worthy Mr. Buckingham gave it up. At the last gasp it was purchased by certain wealthy gentlemen of the genus Hunker, as their organ. These worthy persons, it is understood, have put capital into the concern and employ clever writers of leading articles—men who really could write well if they had anything to say and were permitted to say it—in the hope of saving the Union and staying the progress of fanaticism generally by furnishing themselves with a pasaving the Umon and staying the progress of fanati-cism generally by furnishing themselves with a pa-per to read at breakfast-time. I do not always see it, but I assure you I have seen some very pretty writing in it, such as would have done credit to the First Scholar of any Sophomore Class in the country. The latter might, perhaps, throw a little more spirit into his themes; but be could not write more grammatically or balance his sentences better or make his periods more rotund. There is something very comical in this dilettante Union-saving in white kid gloves and mousing after fanatical rarmint. It is not so much backers and painstakin lacks as readers. It shows an uncomfortable sensi-tiveness in this very article at some gird of The Tracteer at its leanness in this respect compared with your own corpulency. Indeed your plethoric and congested circulation is enough to stir the bile of hungry Cassiuses like these. Suppose you were to pass it over a few thousand of your subscribers? They would be a great comfort to it, and you would never miss them. But, to be sure, they might possi-

bly miss you.

I was at Hornellsville, I think, when I wrote to I was at Hornedsville, I think, when I wrote to you last, detained by stress of railway. When it was ascertained that there was no getting through, Mr. Hart, the superintendent there, whose imperturbable good humor under, the question of weary and disappointed travelers, and whose thorough obligingness were worthy of all praise, arranged a circuitous route by which we could reattach our the best of the stress of the st selves to the Eric again at Elmira. This we did after going round by Batavia and Canandaigua.
had to travel all night, but was recompensed b seeing the fine scenery on the part of the road I should regularly have passed after dark, and by admiring the skill with which the track was engineered along the banks of the Delaware and by the sides of the mountains. This route is well worth taking by any of the Syntax school in search of the Picturesque the rather that the road appears to be extremely ell officered and managed. About 7 p. m. on Satwell officered and managed. urday I was deposited among the somewhat faded eplendors of this famous caravanseral. I generally use it because of its extreme entertainingness. Some of your people abuse it, and wonder that I do not go to this or that house, which is "so quiet!" As if any sensible person ever came to New-York to be quiet! I came to be diverted, and there is no place of the kind that answers my purpose so well in its way as this. The infinite variety and constant change of persons, dresses and manners, is vastly amusing—that is, for a few days. I should not choose to spend my life there, nor even many days. I was not much amused, to be sure, by the manner of an old wretch who sat next me one morning, and persisted in spitting on the carpet with a perfect looseness all the breakfast-time. I presume he was one of our Southern brethren. At least I hope so.

As I am as ford of Shows as old Lord Stowell himself, who boasted that he had seen every sight in Lenden that could be seen for a shilling, of course I did not miss seeing the Wild Beast (begging pardon of the four-footed ones) now on exhibition in this city. I need not say that I mean the monster lately imported from Nicatagua. As I could have a sigh of him by paying my money at the door, I had no more scruple about going in to see him than if it had

The great wild boar that had his den Among the reeds of Cosa's fen, And wasted fields and slaughtered men, Along Albinia's shore."

I had to pay fifty cents, it is true, which is double the usual fee; but, then, one does not have a chance at so "delicate a monster" often, and I did not grudge it. Miss Laura Keene took the money, and her beeth was pretty well crowded before I get in But, partly by favor and partly by elbows, I got, at last, into a good position, whence I could examine him at my leisure, both full face and profile. And I must say of him, as Quinn did of Macklin, that "God wrote a legible hand" when his features were traced. Cruelty and meanness are to be read there, in capital letters, and degged obstinacy, but with no cunning, the lowest of all. "His complexion is

perfect gallows." Any intelligent jury would hang him on the evidence of his face alone, were he on trial for any one of his murders. A more villain ous countenance I never encountered in my expe

cus countenance I never encountered in my experience, and I trust I never may see such another, especially in a lonely place, toward nightfall.

I must do the spectators generally the justice to say that it seemed to me that most of them had paid their money and come in to see the sight, as I did, without any purpose of doing him honor. And I judged so, as well from the remarks I heard made all about me as from the few persons that took pass in the ovation. I was not in at the time of his entrance: but when he was called on for the speech he made, which was between the acts of the play, it was with great difficulty that a sufficient call com was with great difficulty that a animelent can be raised. And, as it was, he had to yield to very mederate compulsion, put forth by a very mederate number of people. Indeed, I suppose, the class of people that make up his tail are not such as are ready to pay half a dellar even in the cause of their "country's glery." After 1 had satisfed my eyes were his extreme so as to fix them in my "memory. upon his features, so as to fix them in my memory. I went into Madame La Grange's Farewell Concer. to take the taste out of my mouth, which her "linked sweetness long drawn out" did, for the time being. I trust it is only one of those Farewells that are not forever, nor yet for any great length of

COMMENCEMENT OF THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The Commencement of the Female Normal School was held in the Academy of Music last evening. No accommodation having been provided for reporters, seyond standing room in the side-scenes, our report necessarily rather meager.

At 4:45 p. m. the female teachers, who had been engaged in school for seven or eight hours during the day, were required to be present by their chief, and it was made their duty to stand until 10 p. m., to secure the preservation of order. Their sufferings were miti gated, we learned, by having ice-water furnished them in a pail recently painted. The pupils of the school, to the number of four or five hundred, were arranged on the stage, and at 7 o'clock the graduate entered in single file, led by Mr. Wm. H. Wood. Mr. Wood also led them in singing, Mr. Geo, H. Curtis presiding at the piano. At this time the house was crammed in seats, aisles and boxes, from parquet to amphitheater. The doors were shut, and many who had been supplied with tickets were unable to gain entrance. As the air grew intense within doors, the house became, as seen from the stage, such a surging sea of fans as could be adequately represented only by a very heated fancy.

The vocal exercises commenced with the reading of the Scriptures. The Lord's Prayer was then chanted, it having been printed with the programme for the

accommodation of the school and spectators. After an anthem President Green of the Board of Education, in a rather long address, gave the statistics of the Schools of the city and State, and commented on their beneficial results. The remainder of the exercises were commendably short. They consisted of several choruses by the School, accompanied by a grand piano and an Alexandre organ; sitions, most of which were read so as to be audible to less than a hundred of the 6,000 present, The Mother, the Teacher and the Friend o Education, by Miss Cecclia B. Davies; Poetry in Everything, by Miss Mary A. King; Laughter, by Rose O'Neil: The Mountains, by Miss Catharine Cassidy; Imperfection of Human Character, by Miss Rachel T. Birdsall, and Fashion, by Miss Susan A. Sparling; the presentation of Diplomas, by Mr. Davenport, Chairman of the Normal School Committee a brief Address, by the Rev. Dr. Adams; a Solo, very successfully executed, by Miss S. Victoria Walsh; a Parting Song, Valedictory and Closing Hymn.

The piece on fashion, which was read better than most of the others, so that people who sat within ten feet of the reader could understand most of it, dilated on the advantages of the sixteen-feet bone enlargement of woman's sphere in repelling undue familiari ties keeping admirers at that distance which lends enchantment, and rendering it deliciously uncertain which gentleman in all the street a lady was walking with. Miss Sparling thinks that it is very simple or very insulting for one gentleman in a car or an omnibus to offer his seat to a lady, just as though it furnished more than half rooom enough for her. During the presentation of diplomas, which was, as always, a very fine sight, a green stuffed representation of a fish was thrown on the stage from one of the boxes. [Fishing, we were told, is a term applied to making figures on one's own slate while looking at that of another.] The parting song, sung by the graduates and the school, was decidedly effect-

The scene on the stage, as seen from the boxes, was charming. The array of happy faces, and flowers, lers arms and dresses, was dangerously

1	bewitching.		
1	The following young ladies were graduated:		
١	Acheson, Sarah A.	Garvie, Helen J.	McKinney, Emily E.
١		Hailock, Amy E.	Nunns, Mary E.
١	Adler, Sophia M.	Hart, Elizabeth T.	O'Leary, Mary J.
1	Bell, Julia A.	Hazard, Anna M.	O'Nell, Rose M.
1	Berrian, Sarah E.		Pullis, Jane A.
1	Birch, Eliza J.	Holmes, Mary M.	Banney, Victoria J.
1	Buckbee, Sarah E.	Hunter, Helen B.	Banney, Victoria J.
ı	Brack, Maria	Huthwaite, Amenda	Raymond, Helens
ı	Bunker, G. M.	Irwin, Harriet E.	Robertson, Jeannette
1	Buxton, Kate A.	Irwin, Josephine	Root, Clarissa
١	Birdsall, Rachel T.	Irwin, Marion	Rogers, Rossmond
Ì	Cussidy, Catharine	Res, Isabella	Saunders, Abbie M.
ı	Cavannah, Kate H.	Jasper, Maria	Scarlett, Frances J.
1	Clark, Mary J.	Johnson, Mary J.	Seudder, Emily
ì	Conart, Cath. L.	Jollie, Jane	Sill, Prodence
j	Conolly, Cath. C.	King, Mary A.	Sloan, Susan E.
ì	Cornell, Angelina	Koh'er, Cath'e A.	Sparling, Susan A.
ij	Cunningbam, J. E.	Lewis, Fanny K.	Spencer, J. Anna
3	Davies, Cecella B.	Lowrie, Rebecca S.	Sudlow, Helen E.
ı	Devereux, Mary J.	Lyon, Mary A.	Stainburn, Sarah E.
ı	Dolan, Mary R.	Mayhew, Adeline G.	Talbert, Mary
ł	Dore, Elizabeth A.	Mayhew. Phebe	Tapzer, Matilda
3	Dorman, Margaret	Miller, Mary H.	Thompson, Emma L.
ì	Dornan, Sarah J.	Mosher, Louisa	Trainer, Mary E.
Э	Dunbar, Caroline A.	Mosher, Nancy	Wheeler, Anna E.
ı	Farless, A. W.	McClure, Catharine	Walling, Mary A.
ı	Ga Nun, Sarah	M. Grath, Ellas M. F.	Wood, Eliza
i	And an area of the second	McGrath, Eleanor A	
d	24.00	The second secon	

ANOTHER PEARL-FISH STORY.

From The Albany Statesman, June 24. There has been considerable excitement in a neighborhood in the immediate vicinity of this city for the past two weeks, although it has extended at present out to a limited circle, in consequence of the discovery of a large number of pearls, which in size, purity and value are certainly unequaled by any that have yet been found in the different localities in which have yet been found in the different localities in which

have yet been found in the different secandes in which they are said to abound, even supposing the most extravagent newspaper descriptions to fall far short of the teatity. It appears, so far as we can at present ascertain the reliable facts, that about 14 or 15 days since two gentlemen who were about to proceed on a fishing excursion were searching in a mud-bottomed creek near the city for bait, when one of them found a treat standard processing the search common muscle. By way of a look he large sized common muscle. By way of a joke he alled out to his companion that he had picked up a valuable gem, and then laughingly produced the muscle, saying that the gem was inside in the shape of a priceless pearl. His friend smiled at the "sell," and the muscle was actually thrown aside without being

Shortly afterward, however, the same gentleman Shortly atterward, nowever, the same across another muscle, similar than the first, but with a round, fall shell. This time his curiosity being somewhat aroused, he took out his knife, in setted it between the shells and forced them apart. To his utter astonishment he actually discovered a small his utter astonishment he actually discovered a small but beautifully pure pearl, perfect in shape, and free from the slightest flaw. He now should to his friend in earnest, and when he returned, the two went back to the spot where the first muscle found had been cast, recovered and opened it, and discovered, to just smaxument and delight, that it contained a pearl of rearly fabulous size, of an oval shape, and as pure at a perfect as the one first found. Unpracticed as they were in judging of such things, they foresaw in a moment that its value alone must be a fortune.

As our readers may imagine, fishing was instantly forgotten by the fortunate couple, and with eager energy they set to work to search for more of the same sect. Wading into the water up to their waists, utterly disregarding broadcloth and linear, now kneeling in the thick mad, and now grovelling in it with their hands, they centinued their explorations until utterly incapacitated by hunger and fatigue from further proceduring the labor. They had not worked without a ward, for the muscles were actually found in heaps,

both of whom, to the wonder of their families and employees—for both are gentlemen engaged in business in this city—started off at an early hour in company, and returned late at night. At the end of that time, and about one week since, one of the parties started for New-York with nearly a bushel of choice pears in his possession. His first application in the city was made to a celebrated firm in the jewelry business on Broadway, and on examination of the pears, they were prenounced to be of the first quality and of large value. The firm immediately advanced \$40,000 upon the gems, and took them into their keeping, giving a receipt for them by the measure.

the gems, and took them into their keeping, giving a receipt for them by the measure.

The owner of the pears grow the modey in gold, and depositing it in his carried for home on the Hudeon River, Road. As he landed on this side he was met by an old friend, who, stapping him on the back, said in a familiar tone: "Ah, old boy, how are you. said in a familiar tone: "Ah, old boy how are you-trareling on your muscle, shi!" The pearl-inder started and turned pale. Associating the remark at once with the discovery of the muscles, and without a moment's thought, he exclaimed: "Good God! how did you find it out! Does any one else know about it but you!" "Why, no!" replied the bewildered friend. "Then step in here to the Stanwir." was the rejeinder, "and I'll make it worth your while to keep outet."

quiet."
Not knowing what to make out of such strange conduct, and almost doubting the sanity of his friend, the person who had accorded the lucky fisherman to the Stanwix, where, in a private room, he soon received an explanation, much to his own satisfaction, and with Stanwix, where, in a pro-an explanation, much to his own satisfaction, account out letting out the fact of his own previous ignorance of the discovery of the pearls. This third party has of the discovery of the pearls. This third party has one prosecuting the search and has obtained since been prosecuting the search, and has obtained probably \$15,000 to \$20,000 worth of the precious

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.

New-York, June 25, 1857. To-day for the first time since we can easily rememher, the atmosphere is dry, dusty, windy, and tolers bly warm-that is, about 83° in the center of an airy room, high above the pavement, though not up to the roof. As the ground is full of winter, it may be set down as a growing time-a strawberry-ripening timea corn and potato growing time-and would be favor-

able for wheat, if we had any growing, in this vicinity.

In the extreme south it is now harvest time,

rather past that time, as we have already received wheat of the new crop.

The first shipment hither of wheat grown in 1857, in Georgia, was 100 bushels, which sold at \$2 50 per bushel of 60 pounds. The quantity of flour that will be made from this wheat, if it could be known, would

astonish the buyers of new flour.

The principal new vegetables in market, grow this vicinity, are pens and turnips and cabbages. The wet weather has been favorable for these, and a few hot days will develop new potatoes.

Of crop prospects in other sections, correspondents give many encouraging letters, from which we extract a short-hand account of a few of the most important

Jackson County, Indiana, June 18 .- Better pros peet for wheat, oats and hay than I have seen in forty years on the Driftwood Fork of White River, Indiana McHenry County, Illinois, June 17 .- Winter wheat, none; Spring wheat very promising; corn backward the ground wet and cold; the chinich bug has begun to make its appearance.

Anoka, Minnesota, June 13 .- We are in imminent danger of having all our crops eaten up by grass-hoppers, which come in clouds, full-grown and rav-

Gillespie, Ill., June 18 .- Wheat looks splendid and will ripen early. Corn looks as well as I ever saw it. Oats do not promise well, the caterpillars are at work upon them. Large crop of barley sowed and doing ell; some farmers put in 75 acres.

Monroe County, N. Y., June 22 .- We have continual rainy weather, and that has hindered barley sow ing, and some corn fields have been planted the second or third time, and some wet land is not vet planted. Wakefield's band corn-planter has been of great ser vice to farmers. Potatoes are not yet all planted. Wheat looks tolerably well and has commenced heading, but our glory has departed as great wheat

Several of our farmers are experimenting with Chinese sugar cane, but I hardly think we shall affect the price of sugar this year. My sorghum, though costing enough to have eased every seed in silver, has rotted in the ground, and I shall not be able to raise a single cane this year.

single cane this year.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

Sin: The weather of the past week has been cold and wet. Saturday, June 20, was the first warm day of the season, and corn grew apace. Seed planted on the 23d of May and that put in ten days later are now of the same hight, and just ready to weed. Oats, Spring wheat, peas and barley are looking finely, and our meadows will give a large yield. The month of June is considered the best month of the season for the dairy, and cows are now doing their best, though there is not nor has there been a superabundance of feed. By consulting my daily record, I find the quantity of milk per cow is larger than at this time last season, but the quality is not so good, less cheese being made from the same number of gallons of milk; and this I find to be the case in other dairies.

The ground is now thoroughly saturated with water The ground is now thoroughly saturated with water, and should it come off dry there must be less feed with us than usual, because our pastures are short, whereas at this time there should be a seperabundance of grass on the ground. Our farms are pretty generally stocked to their utmost capacity—the high prices for cheese having induced many to overstock. A large portion of the county is well adapted to the raising of corn and grain-growing generally, yet comparatively little is raised, and that little rather from necessity, where raised, and that little rather from necessity, where meadow and pasture lands have run out and require to be broken up and resceded. Hence, we depend on other localities for our grain for Spring and Winter feeding, and had not a large supply of Western feed been stored here last Fall many animals must have died of starvation, or been worthless for the dairy. The art of cheese-making is well understood by our fermers, and has been improved, I might say perfected, within the last ten years; notso, however, the economy of keeping stock. If our farmers could be induced to raise roots, carrots, parsnips, ruta bagas and mangel wuttzel, instead of oats which at best is an unprofitable crop, more stock could be kept and at far less cost, to say nothing of the improved health of the animal, and consequently a ticher quality of milk; but farmers seem to think it requires too much labor and hence is unprofitable.

unprofitable.

Not one dairyman in fifty knows or believes that there are tools for the cultivation of root crops, which render the cost of cultivating not much greater than that of Indian corn per acre.

The weather to-day is warm and showery.

X. A. W.

Little Falls, N. Y., June 22, 1937.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. BALDWINSVILLE, N. Y., June 23, 1857. Farmers in this vicinity have given up the idea of taising much corn in the year of 1857. When corn has so many enemies as are now common in the country, it is quite impossible to make a fortune by raising it. It has rotted very generally hereabouts, and in many instances has been planted over for the third time. This rotting, which has been going on for several weeks past, is attributed both to bad seed and cold. rainy weather, and cold ground. Undoubtedly, much of the seed which has been put in the ground this season was not ripe last Fall when gathered, and was out up in the cribs in a wet state, and the cold, freezput up in the cribs in a wet state, and the cond, freezing weather then came on early in the Fall, and froze the vitality out of the corn, so that it has not come up this Summer. I am of the opinion that the corn crop, at least in New-York State, will prove almost an entire failure.

at least in New-York State, will prove almost an entire failure.

But, acknowledging that corn looks slim, grass, on the other hand, looks remarkably fine and promising. There is an immense growth of it hereabouts, and oats and barley look equally well. Winter wheat has not looked better for many a year. Indeed, it is so stout in many fields that it is lodging. In this section Mediterranean wheat was most sown, and is a very hardy variety. Rye also looks very fair. Perhaps we never had so much ran as we have had tais season thus far. With us it has rained almost constantly. No farming, as a consequence, has been done, except trifling jobs. The tobacco plants promise well. There will be hundreds of acres set out in this county. Some farmers in this neighbothood will raise from five to sixteen acres. The setting season is now at hand. Three men will set out an acre of plants in a day, and after tabacco is once placed in a position to grow, it is no more labor to attend it than it would be to hoe corn. It will mature in about 60 or 65 days from the time it

an ingenious man to make the seed grow so you will get plants early to set out. Tobacco-houses can be erected in a cheap form, and will last several years; and then again, the consumption of tobacco is annually on the increase, which is, of course, a sufficient inducement for farmers to raise more of it than they have for years back.

W. Tappan.

FRUIT-TREE DESTROYERS .- The Dayton (Ohio) Journal states that a voracious worm, resembling in appearance the measuring worm, is devastating the apple orchards, destroying the leaves on the trees in at vicinity. The ravages of the worm, in some localities, extend to the pear, cherry, and occasionally to the peach. Some of the forest trees do not escape; the oak, hickory, elm and linn are seen entirely stripped eafisseen. Wan--- of the spider, one end

lown on a thread like tun. of which remains attached to a limb.

A LETTER TO BYLES ON SPIRITE-

DEAR BILES: Did it ever occur to you, in regard to Spiritualism, when settling so calmiv and decidedly the wisdom of "letting well enough alone," that may be there were some who have not found this world of urs quite up to that same standard of "well enough!"

It is all very fine for a man like yourself, with a good digestion, healthy organization of pocket, and a broad feld of mental and moral operations to expend your energies upon-it is all very fine, I repeat, for you to spiritually turn up your nose at your fleshless friends. Why, you remind me of a little boy I once knew, who, after a hearty supper, wondered why folks cared so much about eating.

If you observe carefully enough, you will find that a large proportion of those who do wish to look through that supposable "eranny" you spoke of, cannot, with all their efforts, find enough here to satisfy the craving for happiness. You will see a long list of them among those unfortunate devils, "salaried men "-men tha with anxious hearts daily perceive starting stability

with anxious hearts daily perceive starting stability in their incomes, while the outlay is swelling into giant proportions. The vain endeavor to put a quart into a pint measure must, of course, at last compel them to seek superhuman aid. Wouldn't you, friend Byles, if you had the job to do?

I suppose your reply will be, that suck spiritual aspirations do not bring happiness; that the most satisfactory tappings and the highest order of ghostly social communing will not prevent "rent-day" from coming in its due time, or buy a pound of beef for one cent less than the butchers choose to sell at.

social communing will not prevent "rest-day from coming in its due time, or buy a pound of beef for one cent less than the butchers choose to sell at.

But that does not at all spoil my argument, for I contend that a little growth heavenward is an excellent substitute for unattainable earthly comforts, and does not in the least prevent our using head and hands to their fullest extent.

You surely would not deprive the pale, thin bookkers of their fullest extent.

You surely would not deprive the pale, thin bookkers of their fullest extent.

You surely would not deprive the pale, thin bookkers of their fullest extent.

You surely would not exprive the pale, thin bookkers of their form a very light dimner, of the pleasure of suppting with Newton, Franklin, &c.

But, seriously, there is a more carnest reason why I would not have this longing for a connecting link between this, our present, and our future home, treated with too much ridicule.

Every human being who lives and loves is, to a greater or less extent, a slave to the fear of separation from his loved ones. The knowledge or dread of the fearful blank, the long, dark silence which follows the footsteps of death, is the "skeleton" in most of our homes. Now, there is no denying the fact that the wildness of grief at separation is lessened, and a calmer and more rational union of this and a future life, is brought about by making the "after death" a less mysterious and far-off subject. It is the natural tesult of this so-called spiritual phenomenon. Of course, it has been attended by much that is false tresult of this so-called spiritual phenomenon. Of course, it has been attended by much that is false and absurd, and, like all other pursuits, it has its victims; but statistics can prove them to be less, according to the number of its advocates, than those of

most other allowed religious excitements.

To return: I would encourage all investigation,

for no other results, even if our speculations and ex-periments must continue to be as uncertain as for the most part they are at present.

Anything which will help to make the curtain fall less heavily and darkly between us who have to live, and our loved ones who go before us, is a good in

A free discussion of any subject must have a tendency to rob it of its mysteries and terrors, besidés. I do not believe that we have yet got to the end of all knowledge, and that, because the future life has heretofere been a scaled book to us, it must always be so. It is because I am material that I would encourage this spiritual research: for, although I cannot make my ideal heaven as substantial as Judge Edmonds can his, yet it is by far preferable to "doating around" on a damp cloud, singing psalms perpetually, which is the promising future that some of our mortal-immortal brethren teach us to look forward to.

Hoping, friend Byles, that the next time the Spirita take you by the hand, they will have the good manners not to leave it askep.

ners not to leave it asleep, I remain yours, &c.,

CEMENT DRAIN PIPES.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

Sin: I have noticed lately several articles in your paper in relation to porous draining rile. In your daily issue of the 24th instant there is a repetition of the suggestion that, by the mixing of some material which might decay with hydraulic cement, in its formation into draining pipes, holes would be left which would obviate the objection to the innervious character of obviate the objection to the impervious character of cement drains. But I think, if such admixture were practicable, the effect would not be permanent. The percolation of water through these pores would soon close them, by the deposition of line and its crystalliza-tion, which effect is well known to take place in the tion, which effect is well known to take piace in the parsage of water through material containing lime, and more especially hydraulic lime. It is to this well-known property that this material owes its utility for hydraulic purposes. A cistern not entirely water-tight in the first instance, will become tight after repeated filling, by the deposition and crystallization of lime from the water in passing through the interstices. I therefore apprehend that drains, for agricultural purposes, cannot be made successfully with coment draining pines. Poses, cannot be made successfully draining pipes. Clinton, Rensselaer Co., N. Y., June 24, 1857.

THE TWESTY-MILE TROT.-The much-talked trot between the "Dalton" and the "Taylor" horses came off on Wednesday afternoon on Paff's Course Albany. The "Taylor" horse came in ahead, bu the judges decided that the "Dalton" horse won the bet, the "Taylor" horse having rhn at least two out of the twenty miles. The following is the time

of the twenty miles. The following is the time in which each mile was made:

Mile. Mile. Mile. Mile.

1st. 3-45 eth. 3-43 lith. 3-32 lith. 3-33 lith. 3-45 eth. 3-33 lith. 3-32 lith. 3-45 eth. 3-35 lith. 3-35 lith. 3-45 eth. 3-45 lith. 3-45 eth. 3-45 lith. 3-45 eth. 3-47 lith. 3-45 eth. 3-47 lith. 3-48 lith.

GEN. WOOL'S HEALTH .- We learn from Dr. Mc-Naughton that Gen. Wool, late last evening, though very low, was hopefully better than during the day. The General is attended by Drs. Workyns, Thorne and Winslow; the latter his physician in Mexico.

Periods Balloon Ascension—The Aeronaut Dropped into Lake Engl.—On Thursday morning a man, whose name we cannot immediately ascertain, accended from Erie in a balloon, with the intention of crossing over to Canada. He had made about 60 miles of his aerial journey, and had reached within six miles of Grand River on the Canada side, when the wind veered round and blew him down the lake and toward the American shore. When about twenty miles distant from Long Point he saw the propeller Marie Stuart, and let out the gas in order that he might board the propeller. The uninety aeronaut was seon immersed up to his middle in the water, from which position he was rescued by the boat of the Marie Stuart. The balloon was made fast to the boat that it might be towed to the propeller and preserved, but the "machine" began to fill again, and the wind freshening, the position of the boat and the balloon was charged and the sailors found themselves dying through the water at the tail of this new-fangled-cruiser. The ropes were quickly cut, and the balloon was charged and to sailors from the balloon was charged and to sailors from the balloon was charged and to sailors from the balloon was charged and the sailors from the balloon was charged and to sailors from the balloon was charged and the sailors from the sailors from the balloon was charged and the sailors from the sa through the water at the tail on his new language cruiser. The ropes were quickly cut, and the balloon soon sounded out of sight. The propeller took the aerenaut to Detroit, from which point he sent a letter by the Cry of Cleveland, to be mailed those, to his friends in Erie, aunouncing his arrival. [Det. Adv.

Rior is Wratroat - Our neighboring town was the scene on Wednesday evening last, of one of the most disgraceful mebs we have known to occur in the upper country. From all we can learn, it appears that a light occurred at a butcher slop kept by a German between the butcher's son and a citizen of the town, named Bosher. This led to a rather free KANSAS.

THE STATE LEGISLATURE. From Our Special Correspondent. Toreka, K. T., June 14, 1857.

At midnight last night the State Legislaters

brought its labors to a close. The session was short. Many of the members of both branches were farmers, whose crops needed their attention, or men whose business required their presence. It was not the desire to produce a large amount of legislation. Certain necessary steps had been resolved on. The public sentiment, which is muck in advance of what politicians can do, demanded a census and election law, town and county organiza-tion, a militia law, and the organization of the Juficiary. All these were required in order to have the State Government as effective as it should be There was certainly a very strong desire for the county and township organization. This was defeated-not but simply because the State Constitution happens to require a majority of ail elected to vote for a considerably reduced its working proportions too much power was in the bands of one or two men. This was proportion to the bands of one or two men. pecially the case with the Senate. Two men coald hold that body. Lieut. Gov. Roberts, who at the July and January Sessions left the Legislature to July and January Sessions left the Legislature to its fate, appeared, and for the whole week presided over the Senate. This sudden devotion to the cause was striking, but as he, both in private and in the Senate, declared that "the less we can do the better," it was evident that the design of furthering the work was not the chief motive in prempting his action. It was so with one or two others. They used all their influence to lock the wheels. Whether they had given piedges to certain porties that expand a continuous to be prevented, or were under tain action was to be prevented, or were under bonds for other reasons, can only be gressed.

So much, however, was done. A cereus law was passed and approved. An election law. A concurpassed and approved. rent resolution providing for a popular memorial, which is, in fact, a law, and which provides for a virtual resubmission of the State Constitution, was adopted, and steps taken to have its conditions com-plied with. Joint Committees were made to memorialize Congress from the Legislature as a body, and for grants of ands. The State Capital was leen bed for grants of ands. The State Capital was leenfed at Topeka. A State University, cortemplated by the Constitution, was established and located at Lawrence. The Trustee Corporators are to have power to receive appropriations, grants of land from Congress or from individuals for its establishment and endowment, and to have its management. These trustees are, Gov. Charles Robinson, Licott. Gov. Roberts. We Lynna Alley, the Res. Evil. These trustees are, Gov. Charles Robinson, Licent-Gov. Roberts, Mr. Lyman Allea, the Rev. Ephraima. Nute, S. B. Frentiss, and John Flutchinson, of Law-rence; Walter Oakley, C. K. Holiday, of Topela; H. J. Adams, N. J. Parrot, of Leavenworth; S. L. Adair, Osawatamie; Daniel Foster, Mapleton; C. T. W. Leonhardt, of Emporia; W. F. M. Arny, of Hyatt; Amos A. Lawrence, of Massachusetts; Gov. J. Slade, of Vermont, and Chas. A. Dana, of New-York.

There was thus both general and special legislation. What has been done will receive all the vialready been appointed to take the census. The Marshals and their Deputies are to canvas the State theroughly, and everything to be placed in proper shape for the election in August. The Marshals are to make their returns by the 10th of July, and the apportionment is to be made immediately. A non-inating Convention is to be held in this place on the 15th of July. This is no common work, and will call for no inconsiderable effort on the part of the Free State men.

But the county and town organization was for

the time defeated. Bills passed the House for such purposes, and were tabled, one after another, in the Senate. Two elaborate bills, defining the county boundaries and erecting counties, were submitted but shared the same fate. A complete county and township organization was framed-county ters, surveyors, justices, constables, and all the par-aphernalia for local government. Bills fully pro-viding for these, and to complete the machinery for local government, passed the House with but one, two, and at most three, dissenting votes, and were sent to the Senate to be laid on the table by one or two persens who happened to hold that body in their mands. A general act of incorporation for towns shared the same fate, as did special Charters for Lawrence and other towns. On the heads of one or two persons rests the full responsibility of the defeat of these measures. Accident gave them more power than they should have had. They would have defeated the other measures, but were driven to yielding these points. The indignation this time-serving policy created you may imagine. Still, so much was secured. The work of legislation was begun. Means have thus been adopted for clothing the State Government with new virality, and the people have the means of securing ere long what local government, passed the House with but one, people have the means of securing ere long what the truckling of political hucksters has defeated

I wish I couldn't think that Gov. Walker had not a small representation in this "rebellious" Legisla

ture.

Whatever was the alleged motive in the parties.

Whatever was the alleged motive in the parties. who thus connived to weaken the State organization, the real object was, unquestionably, hostility to it. A few men have been played with by inducements held out that they might be elected Territorial Delegates next Fall, provided the State organization was sufficiently weakened. For this a few ambitious, thoughtless men are aspiring, and in the short-sighted, irrational hope, would stultify themselves and jeopardize the best interests of the community.

Resolutions to adjourn were sent from the Senate to the House during the whole of Saturday, as the majority of the Senate saw that their hands were tied,

and were willing to adjourn. These were promptly voted down in the House. At 11 o'clock on Saturday night another of these concurrent resolutions, proposing to adjourn in half an hour, was amend read the "first Monday in July," and sent back. This was defeated in the Senate; one or two members gave it to be understood that they would leave in the morning, and deprive the Senate of a quomum. Under these circumstances, with the Senate table covered with House bills, thus defeated, the House concluded it to be the wiser policy to adjourn, and let the fresh action of the people, in the ensuing

election, determine the policy.

While the action of a few is open to criticism, the great body stands above suspicion. A self-sacri-ficing devotion, and a determination to carry out the knewn will of the people prevailed. A certain pertien of legislation has been framed, and will at once receive the life-giving vitality which the popular acceptance alone can give. The Marshal will carry the brief memorial to every man, and the signatures of thousands of the voters and settlers of Kansas. will give to the Topeka Constitution that freshness and vitality that will render it a stronger banner to rally round, and a more fearful thing to crush.

BOGUS ELECTION DAY.

From Our Special Correspondent. LECOMPTON, K.T., June 15, 1857. There is a busy stir in this whisky-drinking cap-

ital on this eventful election day. Clusters of us steady looking men have congregated around east grocery, and many a yellow-headed whisky-borr is slowly bleeding to death to further the great work. There is not an army here at the polls, still it is a safe thing to say that at least two! still it is a safe thing to say that a died men are here who could not be construed into orders by anything short of a begins Judge.

There is a "Union Democratic ticket, s under a cloud. The nitra fire-eating tieks s under a cloud. The titra in its head, is going to Surveyor-General Calboun at its head, is going to National clear the field with a vengeance. National Democracy and "Union Democracy" is so completely annihilated that its ghost will scarcely be able to wa'k the earth.

Gev. Walker keeps close. I think but is trying a

preservation of sperits. The relation s between the Law-and-Order "National Democracy" and His Excellency are not of the west and lable cast. But he has obeyed their mondate so for. His stumping operations have either subsided for erjoy temporary

Tame a force of men, and collect the taxes in Lawrence, if His Excellency would legalize the proceeding ; but His B xcellency declined such